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# MYSTIC COMICS

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PROFESSOR ENOCH MASON DISCOVERS SMOKE TO BE THE LONG SOUGHT COMPONENT TO OPEN THE GATEWAY TO THE SUPERNATURAL-- AND THROUGH THAT GATEWAY STEPPED
THE VISION
--DESTROYER OF EVIL!
HOW 'BOUT THIS, MICKEY? NOT TWO DAYS SINCE THE ELECTION AND HE'S TOO GOOD TO COME SEE HIS OLD FRIENDS NO MORE.
GUYS FORGETS WHAT'S PUTS 'EM THERE.
OR WHO.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, MR. MAYOR...
...YOU CAN TAKE THE KID OUTTA THE NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT IF Y'DON'T DO WHAT YER TOLD...

...THE NEIGHBORHOOD CAN ALWAYS COME FIND YA.
IN THE KITCHEN...
FIZZZZ
IEEE!
GET THE EXTINGUISHER!
EEEEEEEEEE FIRE!
WHAT TH--?
HOLY--
YOU ARE FATED TO DIE THIS NIGHT, GUS MORAN AND MICKEY QUINN.
ONLY THOSE APPROACHING DEATH MAY SEE MY TRUE FORM.
SHOOT IT, MICKEY. SHOOT IT!
RATATATATATATATATAT
GAHH!
RATATATA
S-STAY AWAY!
...HEFF...
MICK! WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN'?
JUST GO! JUST GO!

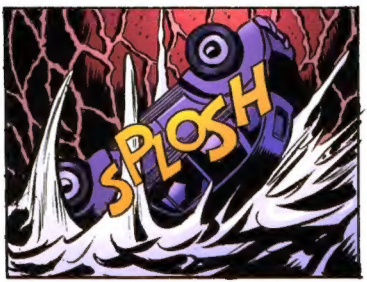
WHERE'S GUS?
IT'S THAT THING LOUIE'S BOYS WERE TALKIN' ABOUT. THAT VISION.

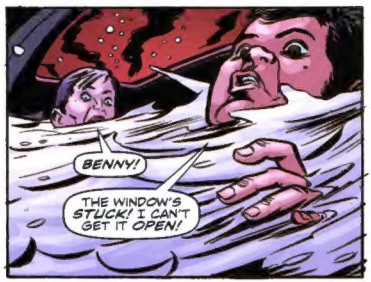
JEEZ, BENNY, I THINK MICKEY'S LOST IT.
...I AIN'T GETTIN' CAUGHT CUZ THAT LUNATIC--
HOLY--?

SWEET MOTHER OF GOD, MICKEY WAS RIGHT!

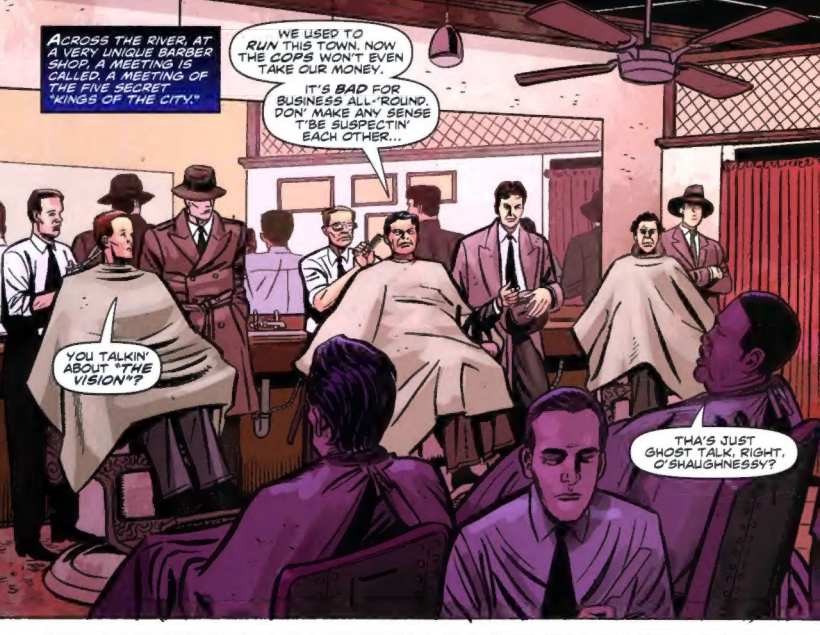
TURN, BENNY! TURN!
UFF!

AHHHHHHHH


SPLOSH


BENNY!
THE WINDOW'S STUCK! I CAN'T GET IT OPEN!

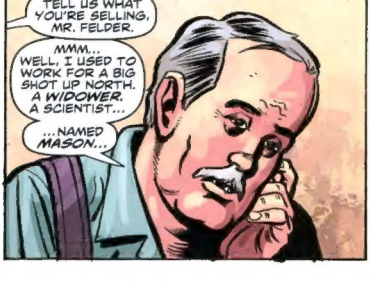
KAFF KAFF
AWW.. JEEZ...
A LIFE OF EVIL DRAINS FROM YOU, MICKEY QUINN.
TAKE THESE MOMENTS TO REFLECT ON IT.
PERHAPS YOU WILL FARE BETTER IN THE NEXT WORLD.
PERHAPS NOT.
DOC SAID HE PROBABLY BROKE EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY.
YEAH THAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN YOU LEAP FROM A CAR DOIN' SIXTY.
MAYOR SAID MICKEY TURNED WHITE, LIKE HE'D SEEN A GHOST. THEN TURNED AND SPRAYED HIS PARTNER.
IT'S A MIRACLE NO ONE ELSE WAS HURT.
PROBABLY GOT A BETTER OFFER FROM MAGUIRE OR CATALANO. TURNED ON HIS PALS.
THE OTHERS TRIED TO SHAKE HIM...RAN OFF THE PIER.
COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER BUNCH I SAY.
O'SHAUGHNESSY'S GONNA SPLIT A SEAM.


ACROSS THE RIVER, AT A VERY UNIQUE BARBER SHOP, A MEETING IS CALLED. A MEETING OF THE FIVE SECRET "KINGS OF THE CITY."
WE USED TO RUN THIS TOWN. NOW THE COPS WON'T EVEN TAKE OUR MONEY.
IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS ALL 'ROUND, DON' MAKE ANY SENSE T'BE SUSPECTIN' EACH OTHER...
YOU TALKIN' ABOUT "THE VISION"?
THA'S JUST GHOST TALK, RIGHT, O'SHAUGHNESSY?

HOW ABOUT IT, MR. GALLOWAY? MR. MAGUIRE ASKS IF WE'RE AFTER AN IMAGINARY MAN.
AN IMAGINARY MAN DON'T PUT BODIES IN THE MORGUE.

WHOEVER'S DOIN' THIS IS VERY GOOD, AND VERY CLEVER. BUT I THINK THEIR LUCK'S RUN OUT.

THIS IS MR. FELDER. HE'S A VERY IMPORTANT MAN. HE'S A GARDENER.
I GET MY MONEY NOW?


TELL US WHAT YOU'RE SELLING, MR. FELDER.
MMM... WELL, I USED TO WORK FOR A BIG SHOT UP NORTH. A WIDOWER. A SCIENTIST...
...NAMED MASON...

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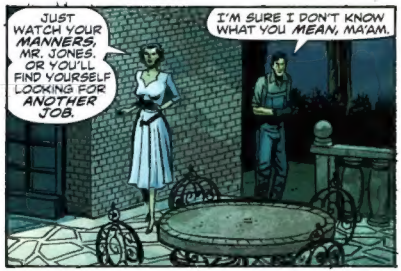
So the disgruntled garden worker fired for laziness sells his story to the mob. A story of weird lights from the basement and whispers of the mysterious vision... Soon, a new gardener arrives at the Mason residence.
DING DONG
Hi. I'm Jones, the new gardener.
Sorry, pal, the position's already been filled.
Don't worry. We got a job for you 'pushin' up some daisies.' Ha, ha.

For two days Galloway toiled in the dirt. He saw the strange lights but saw no evidence of the mysterious vision.
Just as he was beginning to think the old gardener had been lying a welcome distraction presented itself.
You there. What do you think you're doing?

You can't plant azaleas along that side. It's all in shade.
What kind of gardener are you?
The kind that sure knows a pretty flower when he sees one.

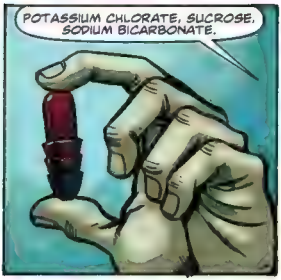

Just watch your manners, Mr. Jones. Or you'll find yourself looking for another job.
I'm sure I don't know what you mean, ma'am.

Weeeoooo.

THE NEXT DAY...
...APPETIZER PROMPTLY AT FIVE-THIRTY. AND NO PATÉ ON MR. AARKUS' WELLINGTON. YOU KNOW HE ONLY EATS IT TO BE POLITE.
WELL, IT'S NOT REALLY A WELLINGTON THEN, IS IT?
DING DONG
HE'S HERE!
AARKUS! SO WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU.
FATHER'S STILL IN THE LAB. HE'LL BE UP ANY MOMENT. I'LL MAKE YOU AN APERITIF, AND WE CAN TALK WHILE WE WAIT.
THANK YOU. BUT IT'S URGENT I SEE HIM.
WHAT A SUCKER. SHE'S PRACTICALLY THROWIN' HERSELF AT HIM.
THAT MR. AARKUS IS A STRANGE ONE. HE MAKES HER SMILE THOUGH. AND THAT HASN'T HAPPENED SINCE HER POOR MOTHER PASSED
LET'S SEE HOW STRANGE YOU ARE, MR. AARKUS...

KRIK

...SO THIS IS THE "INVENTION"?
I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT BEFORE. ANY BOY SCOUT COULD MAKE IT.


POTASSIUM CHLORATE, SUCROSE, SODIUM BICARBONATE.

A SMOKE PELLET. YES, OF COURSE.
IT HAS A CHAMBERED, TIME-RELEASE DESIGN TO GIVE OFF A GOOD QUARTER HOUR OF SMOKE.
YOU'LL NO LONGER BE HELPLESS WITHOUT SMOKE TO MANIFEST YOUR POWERS.

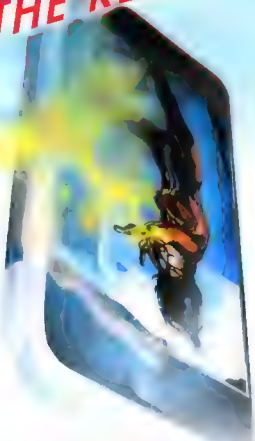
THANK YOU, DOCTOR. BUT YOU CALLED ME HERE ABOUT THE DIMENSION SMASHER? YOU SAID YOU FEARED A CALAMITY...
SINCE I OPENED THE PORTAL BETWEEN OUR WORLDS THE BARRIER HAS ALWAYS REMAINED OPEN. ONLY THE MACHINE ACTS AS A DOOR THAT KEEPS THE RIFT CLOSED.
IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO THE MACHINE...

BENDIS MALEEV

# SPIDER-WOMAN

## THE MOTION COMIC

THE INVASION IS OVER
NOW COMES THE RECKONING



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MARVEL

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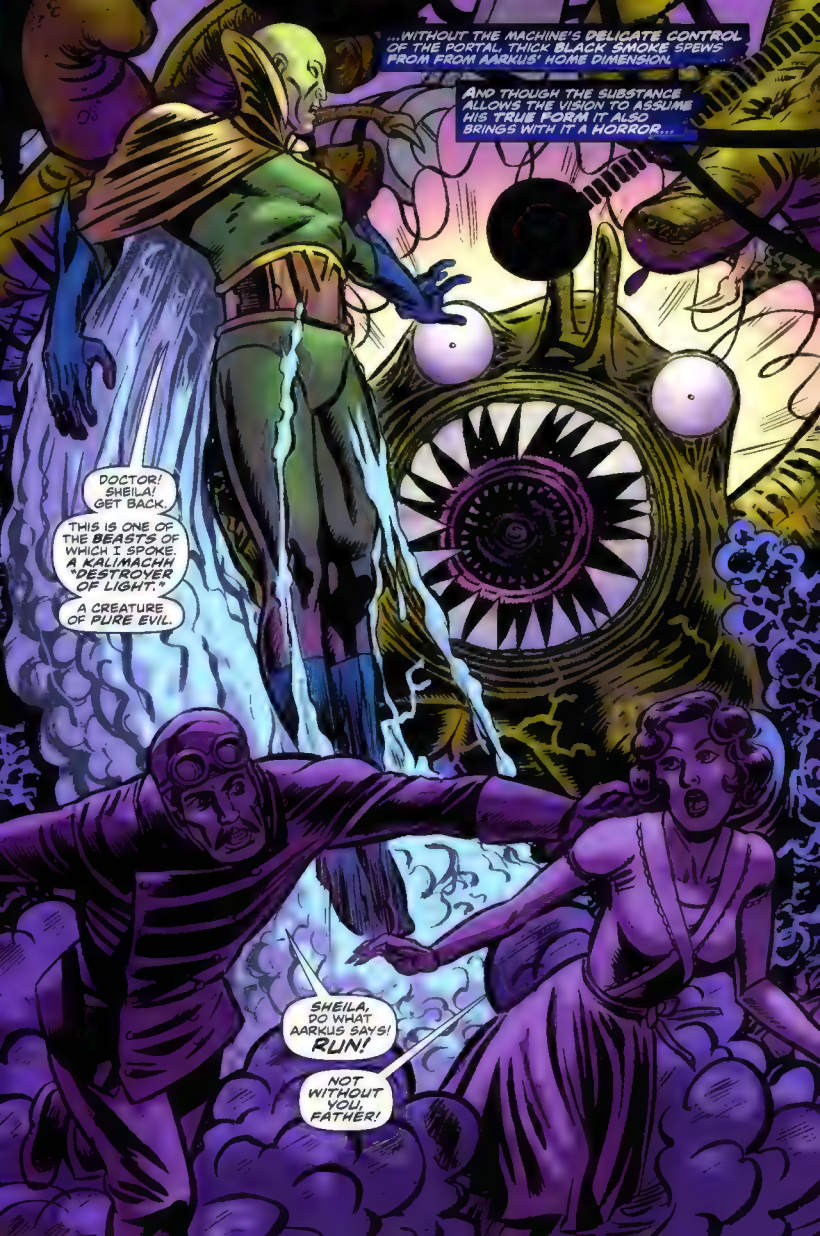
THE FIRST TIME THE MACHINE LOST POWER, YOU CAME THROUGH. IF IT WERE TO FAIL AGAIN...
BELIEVE ME DOCTOR. THEY CALL ME "DESTROYER OF EVIL" FOR A REASON.
THERE ARE THINGS IN MY WORLD YOU SHOULD PRAY YOU NEVER SEE.
THAT IS WHY I HAVE RECALIBRATED THE MACHINE AND BELIEVE THAT I CAN SEAL THE RIFT.
BUT LIKE ANY WOUND, EVEN HEALED IT IS FOREVER WEAKENED. TO REOPEN IT COULD PROVE DISASTROUS.
OUR DIMENSIONS COULD EVEN FOLD INTO EACH OTHER.
HMMMMMM!
YOU WILL HAVE TO CHOOSE. STAY HERE OR RETURN TO YOUR HOME DIMENSION, PERMANENTLY.
HE PICKS DOOR NUMBER TWO, DOC. HE'S GOIN' BACK FROM WHEREVER HE CAME FROM.
SHEILA!
FATHER--
-HUK!--
BACK AWAY FROM THOSE SMOKE PELLETS.
I HEARD. "MR. AARKUS" IS NOTHING SPECIAL WITHOUT THE SMOKE. GET HIM GONE, DOC, OR MISS FANCY-PANTS HERE GETS IT.
GO AHEAD, DOCTOR. YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.
AARKUS!
SHUT UP!
ALRIGHT, ENOUGH PLAYING AROUND, DOC. DO IT!

GGGR-RRRZZZ!!
GOODBYE, DOCTOR.
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, SHEILA MASON.
UNGH!
WITCH!
THUT
I DON'T NEED SMOKE FOR THIS!
KRAK
BLAM BLAM BLAM
GAHH!
SEAL THE BREACH, DOCTOR! BE DONE WITH THIS!
BLAM
SNAP
CHAK
FFTZZZZZZ
WHETHER BY LUCK OR DESIGN, GALLOWAY'S LAST ACT ON THIS EARTH PROVES FATEFUL AS HIS BULLETS SEVER THE POWER SUPPLY TO THE DIMENSION SMASHER AT A CRITICAL JUNCTURE...


...WITHOUT THE MACHINE'S DELICATE CONTROL OF THE PORTAL, THICK BLACK SMOKE SPEWS FROM FROM AARKUS' HOME DIMENSION.
AND THOUGH THE SUBSTANCE ALLOWS THE VISION TO ASSUME HIS TRUE FORM IT ALSO BRINGS WITH IT A HORROR...
DOCTOR! SHEILA! GET BACK.
THIS IS ONE OF THE BEASTS OF WHICH I SPOKE. A KALIMACHH "DESTROYER OF LIGHT."
A CREATURE OF PURE EVIL.
SHEILA, DO WHAT AARKUS SAYS! RUN!
NOT WITHOUT YOU, FATHER!

September 2009

MARVEL

Andy Diggle • Billy Tan
Matt Banning • Justin Ponsor

GRAHHHHH
GO BACK FROM WHENCE YOU CAME, BEAST. I, AARKUS, COMMAND--
GUNGHH!

FATHER, NO! AARKUS WILL STOP IT!
SHEILA, DO YOU SEE THE CREATURE IS DRAWING A FLOW OF ENERGY FROM THE RIFT?!
UNLESS I CAN SEAL IT, THE CREATURE WILL BE UNSTOPPABLE.

I HAVE TO GET IN THERE AND REPAIR THAT MACHINE.
FATHER, LOOK! IT'S THE GARDENER.
NNUHH... N-N-N--
KRK

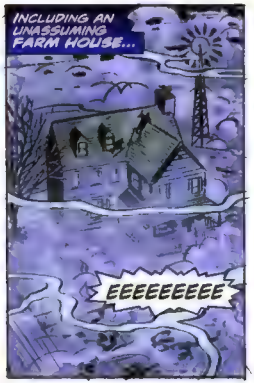
JUST AS THE VISION HAS THE ABILITY TO EMPOWER GOOD AND TURN THE FEARS OF EVIL BACK UPON ITSELF, SO DOES THE CREATURE PRODUCE THE OPPOSITE EFFECT.
TH-THE SMOKE'S BROUGHT HIM TO LIFE!

GALLOWAY'S THE NAME, LUV.
...AND I'M FEELING HOT TONIGHT!
KRR
FATHER, RUN!

BRUSHING ASIDE THE VISION LIKE A RAG DOLL, THE KALIMACHU ESCAPES THE LAB.
GRRAGHGHHHH

LIKE A LION TO ITS PREY, THE BEAST HEADS TOWARD THE CITY FOLLOWED BY AN ENDLESS STREAM OF DARKNESS FROM THE DIMENSIONAL RIFT.

DARKNESS THAT PLUNGES EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH INTO A WORLD OF NIGHTMARE AND HORROR.

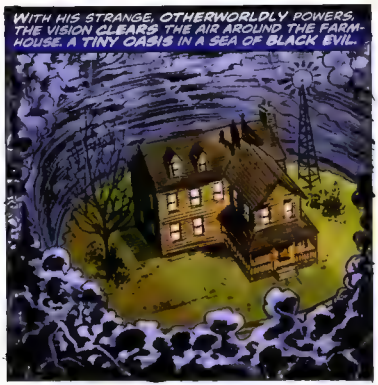

INCLUDING AN UNASSUMING FARM HOUSE...
EEEEEEEEE

STOP STARING AT ME THAT WAY, DADDY! STOP LOOKING AT ME!
SPIDERS. MY GOD, THE SPIDERS.

I'LL SQUASH YOU DEAD!
CUT THOSE EYES RIGHT OUT!

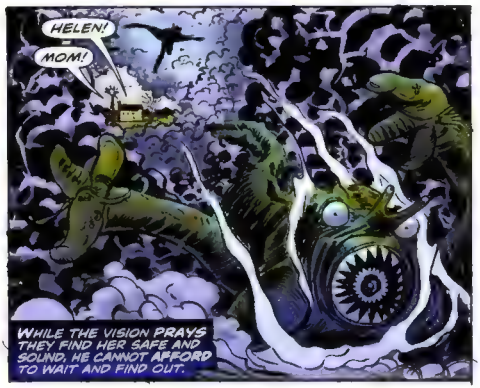
SQUASH YOU LIKE THE OTHER ONE!
GET A GRIP. HOLD STILL, BOTH OF YOU.

WHOO
OSH


WITH HIS STRANGE, OTHERWORLDLY POWERS, THE VISION CLEARS THE AIR AROUND THE FARMHOUSE. A TINY OASIS IN A SEA OF BLACK EVIL.

OH, LORD... DADDY!
LISA! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IF I CANNOT STOP IT, NOTHING SHORT OF THE END OF ALL LIFE ON YOUR WORLD.

I'M SO SORRY, DADDY. I THOUGHT YOU AND MOM WERE--
DEAR GOD. YOUR MOTHER!


HELEN!
MOM!
WHILE THE VISION PRAYS THEY FIND HER SAFE AND SOUND, SHE CANNOT AFFORD TO WAIT AND FIND OUT.

AS THE CITY STANDS ON THE EDGE OF DESPAIR...
MY KIND HAVE MASTERED YOURS SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME.
AND I, AARKUS, SWEAR, YOU SHALL NOT CROSS THIS RIVER, EVIL ONE.
GGGRRRAHH!
...THE EPIC BATTLE HAS BEGUN...

THOUGH THE VISION'S SUPERHUMAN POWERS HAVE--FOR THE MOMENT--STOPPED THE BEAST COLD...
...MISS PANTS-IN-A-BUNCH... LITTLE MISS NOSE-IN-THE-AIR...
IN MY NIGHTSTAND IS A REVOLVER. HURRY!
...THE PIVOTAL EVENTS OF THE DAY DEPEND UPON ITS TWO ALL-TOO-HUMAN PARTICIPANTS.

...LITTLE MISS RICH B--
STAY BACK! STAY BACK!

I'M GONNA DO YOU A FAVOR, DOC. AND KILL YOU FIRST.
I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO LIVE TO SEE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

STOP! GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF HER!
I'M OKAY, FATHER! I'M COMING!

OH! WHA--?

OH, MOTHER, FOR THE FIRST TIME. I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT HERE TO SEE THIS.

I SQUARED IT WITH "FATHER." I THINK HE'S ABOUT TO GOUGE HIS EYES OUT. BUT I'M GOOD WITH THAT IF YOU ARE.
LET THE FESTIVITIES BEGIN.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

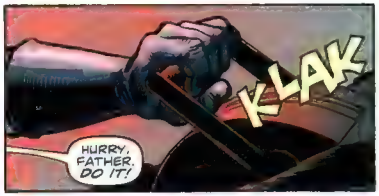
HERE, CHICK, CHICK, CHICK, CHICK..

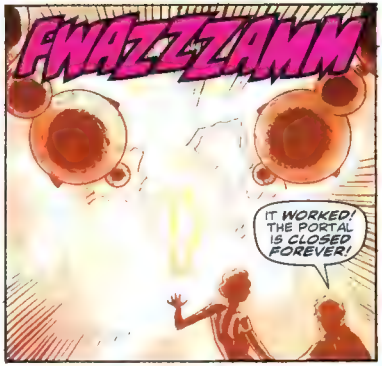
S-STAY BACK!

I'M SORRY, MOTHER. I DIDN'T MEAN IT
KISS KISS
I DO WISH YOU WERE HERE. ALWAYS.
YOU WERE SO STRONG.
BRAVE!...
ALRIGHT, MR. GALLOWAY. TRY YOUR--
--WORST?
BLAM!
IN A MOMENT OF BRAVERY, SHEILA REALIZES THAT IT WAS MERELY HER OWN IMAGINATION DRIVING HER TO DOOM.
THE REAL GALLOWAY HAD INDEED PERISHED AT THE HANDS OF THE VISION.
S-STOP! LEAVE HER ALONE... I CAN'T BEAR IT...
FATHER!
IT'S OKAY, FATHER. WE CAN DO THIS.

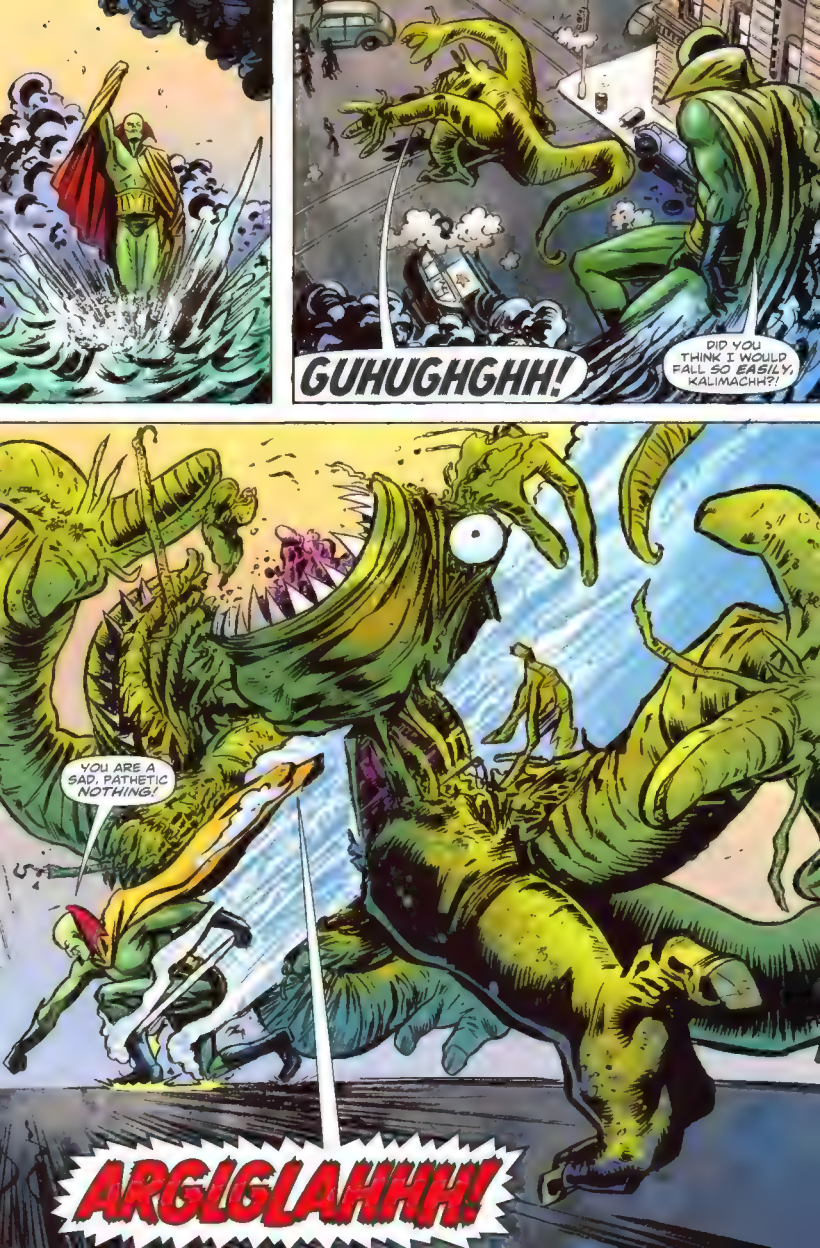
NNNGH...
AT THE RIVER, THE VISION CONTINUES TO TRADE BLOW FOR BLOW WITH THE CREATURE.
GARRRRAH!
FOMP!
UNFF!
A TRUE HERO, WITH AN IRON WILL HE WILL FIGHT ON UNTIL HIS LAST BREATH...
GNNN--ARRGHH!
BUT INCH BY INCH HE IS LOSING GROUND...LOSING STRENGTH...
SPLISH!..
WHILE THE BEAST IS INEXHAUSTIBLE.
GGAGLRAGH!

WITH SHEILA'S HELP, DR. MASON MAKES THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS TO THE DIMENSION SMASHER. BUT WILL IT BE TOO LATE?...
ARE Y-YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?
THAT'S THE FEAR TALKING, FATHER. CONCENTRATE.

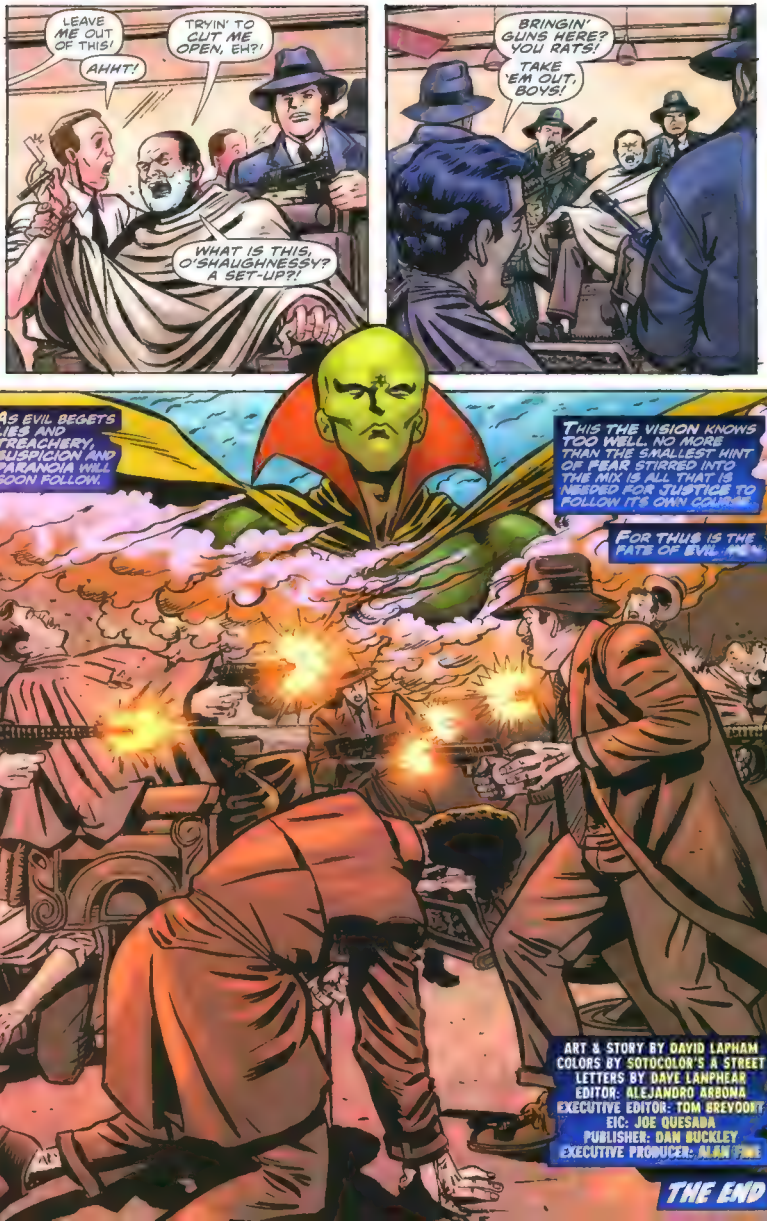

KLAK
HURRY, FATHER. DO IT!


FWAZZZAMM
IT WORKED! THE PORTAL IS CLOSED FOREVER!

THE ENDLESS SUPPLY OF DARK ENERGY IS CUT OFF...
...BUT WITH NO ONE TO STOP THE MONSTER, WILL IT MAKE A DIFFERENCE?


GUHUGHGHH!
DID YOU THINK I WOULD FALL SO EASILY, KALIMACHH?!
YOU ARE A SAD, PATHETIC NOTHING!
ARGLGLAHHH!

THE NEXT DAY...
I TELL YOU, AARKUS, IT WAS ALL SHEILA. IF IT WASN'T FOR HER...
NONSENSE, FATHER. YOU WOULD HAVE FOUND A WAY.
I AM SORRY, MY FRIEND. THAT YOU ARE TRAPPED IN OUR WORLD.
THERE WAS NEVER A CHOICE. FATE HAS SENT THE VISION HERE, AND HERE IS WHERE I AM NEEDED.
I AM PLEASED IT HAS PLACED ME AMONG SUCH CAPABLE FRIENDS.
THE NEXT DAY. THE "KINGS OF THE CITY" GATHER TO DISCUSS THEIR FAILURE.
I'D LAY FIFTY-TO-ONE GALLOWAY FOUND OUT SOMETHING BIG AT MASON'S PLACE.
MAGUIRE, CATALANO. GET SOME HEAVIES TOGETHER AND GO IN THERE GUNS BLAZING.
The Gazette
Monster Attacks City
IF THAT IS THE VISION'S HIDEOUT, WHAT'S TO SAY WE WON'T END UP DEAD, TOO?
YEAH, WHY US? THAT'S BOORSTEINS TERRITORY, ANYWAY.


LEAVE ME OUT OF THIS!
AHHT!
TRYIN' TO CUT ME OPEN, EH?!
WHAT IS THIS, O'SHAUGHNESSY? A SET-UP?!
BRINGIN' GUNS HERE? YOU RATS!
TAKE 'EM OUT, BOYS!
AS EVIL BEGETS LIES AND TREACHERY, SUSPICION AND PARANOIA WILL SOON FOLLOW.
THIS THE VISION KNOWS TOO WELL. NO MORE THAN THE SMALLEST HINT OF FEAR STIRRED INTO THE MIX IS ALL THAT IS NEEDED FOR JUSTICE TO FOLLOW ITS OWN COURSE.
FOR THUS IS THE FATE OF EVIL.
ART & STORY BY DAVID LAPHAM
COLORS BY SOTOCOLOR'S A STREET
LETTERS BY DAVE LANPHEAR
EDITOR: ALEJANDRO ARBONA
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The man who wears the insignia of a forestry, conservation, wildlife or park agency is a man of action called upon to rescue people in danger . . . to enforce our laws and protect our wildlife . . . to direct citizens in time of emergencies . . . even lead fire fighting crews. What's more, the conservationist has the satisfaction of knowing that he is serving his country . . . safeguarding her forests, parks, ranges and wildlife. Future generations will be grateful to him for preserving the natural beauty of our American heritage.

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There are few careers that offer a man such exciting challenges . . . such rich rewards. But a career like this can be yours — even with no experience or college if you train now. Get all the facts. Mail the coupon for your Free Career Guidebook. There's no obligation and no salesman will call on you. National School of Conservation, 1129-20th Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036.

"I highly recommend your school. I have taken the Civil Service test for Conservation inspector, and I have received an A for my time. Grade:" — George E. Hood, Illinois.

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"While taking this course, I was with Champion Paper Company . . . now I am the owner of Bryson Polywood Yard, and doing my own forestry work." — Mark Powell, North Carolina

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Handsomely illustrated book packed with facts about how to start your new life in the great outdoors.

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Without cost or obligation, please rush me the complete CONSERVATION CAREER KIT — FREE! This kit includes complete details on how I can qualify at home, in my spare time for an exciting career in the great outdoors. No salesman will visit.

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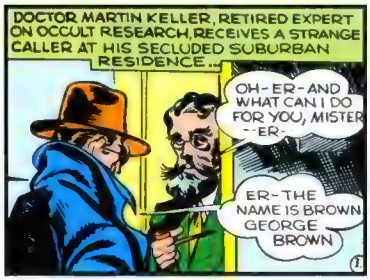
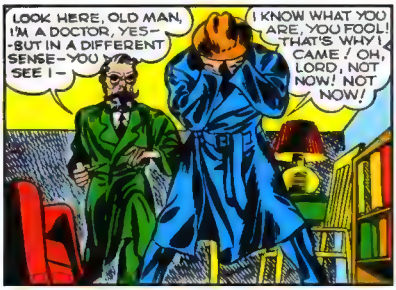
MARVEL
DECEMBER
IN CANADA 15¢
10¢
MYSTERY COMICS
No. 14
Also THESE GREAT CHARACTERS
HUMAN TORCH
Could the SUBMARINER hold off the NAZI HORDES till Help Arrived?
GET THIS BIG NEW ISSUE
THE HUMAN TORCH and the SUB-MARINER
NOW ON SALE
THE ANGEL PLUS OTHERS

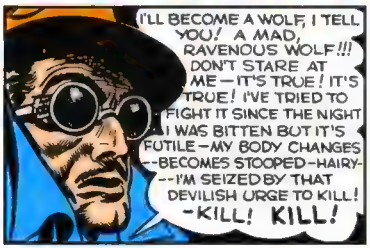
THE VISION
THROUGH SMOKE, THE GATEWAY TO THE SUPER NATURAL WORLD, STEPS THE VISION, ONLY TO BE TRAPPED AT TIMES BY THE VERY LACK OF THIS SUBSTANCE
IT HOWLS IN THE DARKNESS. A TORTURED HUMAN SOUL, LOCKED IN THE BODY OF A MERCILESS BEAST FROM THE HALF-WORLD. TO THE RESCUE OF A CITY RIDDEN BY FEAR AND DEATH, COMES THE VISION, TO TRACK DOWN AND DESTROY THE LOPING HORROR THAT MENACES ITS INHABITANTS---THE WEREWOLF!!!

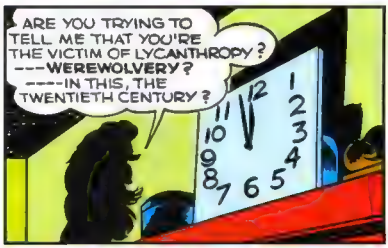

DOCTOR MARTIN KELLER, RETIRED EXPERT ON OCCULT RESEARCH, RECEIVES A STRANGE CALLER AT HIS SECLUDED SUBURBAN RESIDENCE...
OH-ER-AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISTER --ER-
ER-THE NAME IS BROWN GEORGE BROWN
1

DOCTOR KELLER, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I'VE CONTRACTED A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION-IT'S-IT'S DRIVING ME MAD--I-I-

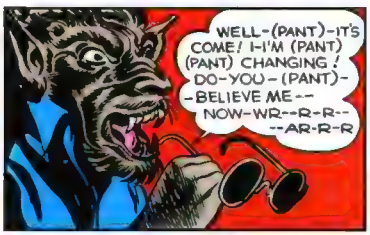

LOOK HERE, OLD MAN, I'M A DOCTOR, YES--BUT IN A DIFFERENT SENSE--YOU SEE I--
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, YOU FOOL! THAT'S WHY I CAME! OH, LORD, NOT NOW! NOT NOW!

I'M SORRY, DOCTOR. THE HELLISH TORTURE I'VE ENDURED THE PAST FEW WEEKS HAS ALMOST DESTROYED WHAT LITTLE SANITY AND PATIENCE I HAVE LEFT. SOON THEY WILL BOTH BE GONE AND I'LL BE--ALL BEAST!


I'LL BECOME A WOLF, I TELL YOU! A MAD, RAVENOUS WOLF!!! DON'T STARE AT ME--IT'S TRUE! IT'S TRUE! I'VE TRIED TO FIGHT IT SINCE THE NIGHT I WAS BITTEN BUT IT'S FUTILE--MY BODY CHANGES --BECOMES STOOPED--HAIRY--I'M SEIZED BY THAT DEVILISH URGE TO KILL! -KILL! KILL!

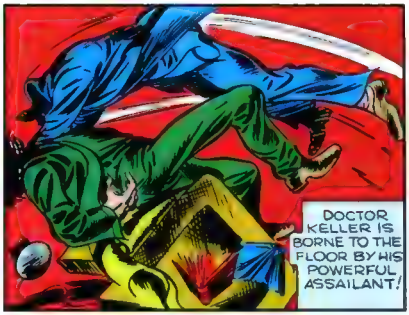

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU'RE THE VICTIM OF LYCANTHROPY? ---WEREWOLVERY? ----IN THIS, THE TWENTIETH CENTURY?

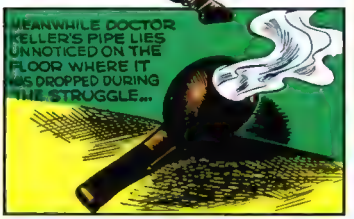
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! YOU'VE DONE RESEARCH ON THE SUBJECT! YOU MAY FIND AN ANTIDOTE--YOU MUST FIND AN ANTIDOTE!


WELL-(PANT)-IT'S COME! I-I'M (PANT) (PANT) CHANGING! DO-YOU-(PANT)--BELIEVE ME-- NOW-WR--R-R-- --AR-R-R

GREAT HEAVENS, MAN! YOUR FACE! YOUR FACE!
2

THE TERRIFYING HALF-HUMAN BEAST EMITS A BLOOD-CHILLING HOWL AND CHARGES TOWARDS ITS PREY...

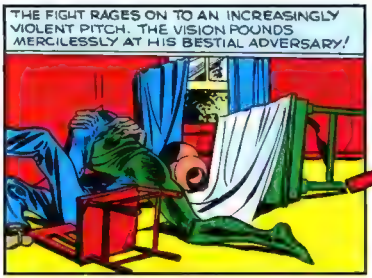

DOCTOR KELLER IS BORNE TO THE FLOOR BY HIS POWERFUL ASSAILANT!

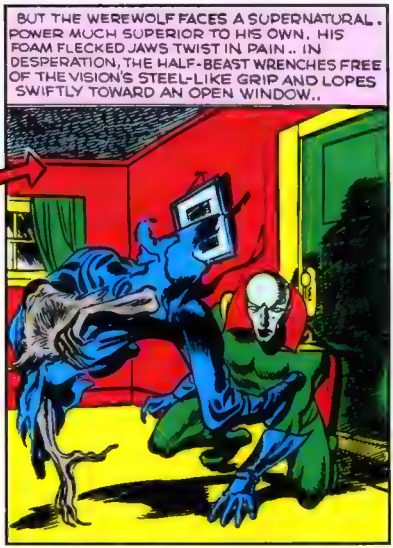

MEANWHILE DOCTOR KELLER'S PIPE LIES UNNOTICED ON THE FLOOR WHERE IT WAS DROPPED DURING THE STRUGGLE...

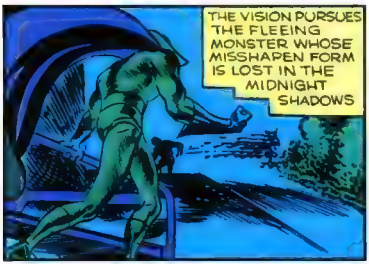
THE THIN COLUMN OF SMOKE RISING FROM THE PIPE, BILLOWS OUT INTO A THICK, SWIRLING CLOUD--AS A WEIRD HUMAN SHAPE MATERIALIZES FROM THE THICK, SWIRLING VAPORS

THE VISION INSTANTLY SWINGS INTO ACTION! THE SNARLING WEREWOLF TURNS TO MEET THE ATTACK OF THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL INTRUDER.

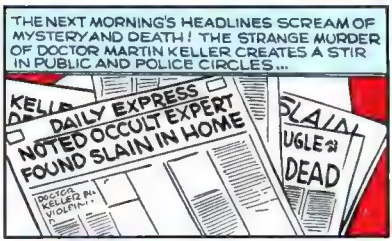
THE ENSUING BATTLE IS A FIERCE AND SAVAGE STRUGGLE ...
3


THE FIGHT RAGES ON TO AN INCREASINGLY VIOLENT PITCH. THE VISION POUNDS MERCILESSLY AT HIS BESTIAL ADVERSARY!


BUT THE WEREWOLF FACES A SUPERNATURAL POWER MUCH SUPERIOR TO HIS OWN. HIS FOAM FLECKED JAWS TWIST IN PAIN.. IN DESPERATION, THE HALF-BEAST WRENCHES FREE OF THE VISION'S STEEL-LIKE GRIP AND LOPES SWIFTLY TOWARD AN OPEN WINDOW..


THE VISION PURSUES THE FLEEING MONSTER WHOSE MISSHAPEN FORM IS LOST IN THE MIDNIGHT SHADOWS

SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKENED CITY A MOURNFUL HOWL RENTS THE NIGHT AIR....
OWOO


THE NEXT MORNING'S HEADLINES SCREAM OF MYSTERY AND DEATH! THE STRANGE MURDER OF DOCTOR MARTIN KELLER CREATES A STIR IN PUBLIC AND POLICE CIRCLES...
DAILY EXPRESS
NOTED OCCULT EXPERT FOUND SLAIN IN HOME
DEAD

MEANWHILE IN THE HOME OF GORDON SANDERS, A PROMINENT WALL STREET EXECUTIVE, THE NEWS IS DRAMATICALLY RECEIVED.
I KILLED HIM! I KILLED HIM! THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD HAVE SAVED ME!
4

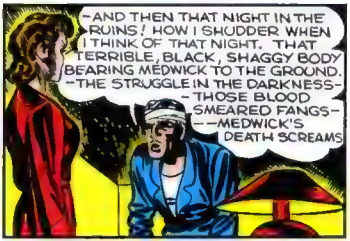
IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG, GORDON? YOU LOOKED STRAINED, DEAR
YOU SHE-DEVIL!

THE BLACK CAT RETURNS!
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
JOE KELLY · MIKE MCKONE · ANDY LANNING
COVER BY J. SCOTT CAMPBELL
ISSUE #606
MARVEL
SEPTEMBER 2009

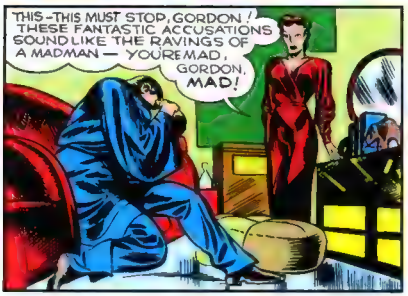
DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'VE KILLED A MAN! YOU'VE FORCED ON ME THE TWISTED SOUL OF A MAN-KILLING BEAST! YOU'VE DONE IT, LLHUPA! YOU ALONE! THE WOLF WHO BIT ME THAT NIGHT IN CHUNGSAN--ITS EYES WERE HUMAN--THEY WERE YOUR EYES--IT WAS YOU WHO BIT ME, LLHUPA!
YOU! YOU!
GORDON!
YOU'RE HYSTERICAL!

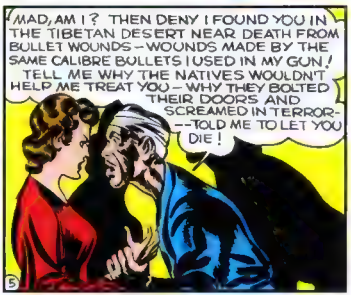
I WAS A FOOL TO GO WITH MEDWICK ON THAT ACCURSED HUNT FOR THAT LOST TIBETAN CITY--THE CITY OF THE HOWLING DEMONS! HOW RIGHT THOSE NATIVES WERE! THEY IMPLORED US TO GO BACK--AND-WE-WE LAUGHED AT THEM!

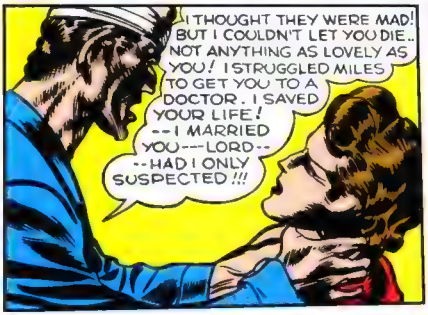
MEDWICK--DEAD BEFORE I COULD REACH HIM--I CAN STILL SEE THAT BEAST TURN ITS GLEAMING EYES TOWARD ME--THEY WERE SOFT EYES--LIKE A WOMAN'S--LIKE YOURS, LLHUPA!!! THE EYES OF AN ANGEL--STARING AT ME--FROM A FACE--SO BESTIAL--HAIRY--A FACE THAT WAS ALL HORROR!

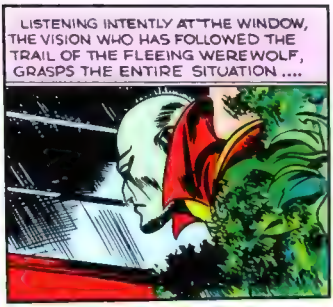

--AND THEN THAT NIGHT IN THE RUINS! HOW I SHUDDER WHEN I THINK OF THAT NIGHT. THAT TERRIBLE, BLACK, SHAGGY BODY BEARING MEDWICK TO THE GROUND. --THE STRUGGLE IN THE DARKNESS--THOSE BLOOD SMEARED FANGS---MEDWICK'S DEATH SCREAMS

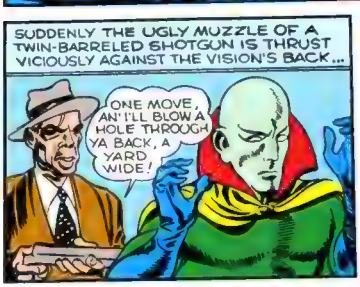
--IT SPRANG--THE MONSTROUS, BLACK FORM BLOTTING OUT ALL VISION---THAT HORRIBLE IMPACT---ITS HOT BREATH SEARING MY FACE----OVERCOMING ME WITH ITS UNHOLY, SICKENING STENCH---THOSE GREAT FANGS--GOT TO--PROTECT MY THROAT--A-A-A-A-A--MY HAND--IT'S BITING MY HAND!--GUN'S FREE---GOT TO PULL--TRIGGER----MUST!


THIS--THIS MUST STOP, GORDON! THESE FANTASTIC ACCUSATIONS SOUND LIKE THE RAVINGS OF A MADMAN — YOU'RE MAD, GORDON, MAD!

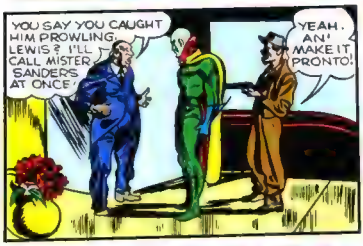

MAD, AM I? THEN DENY I FOUND YOU IN THE TIBETAN DESERT NEAR DEATH FROM BULLET WOUNDS--WOUNDS MADE BY THE SAME CALIBRE BULLETS I USED IN MY GUN! TELL ME WHY THE NATIVES WOULDN'T HELP ME TREAT YOU--WHY THEY BOLTED THEIR DOORS AND SCREAMED IN TERROR--TOLD ME TO LET YOU DIE!
5

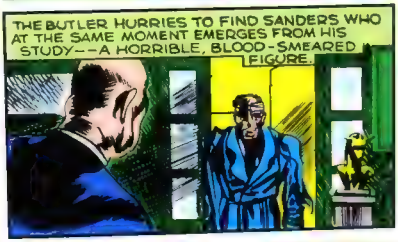

I THOUGHT THEY WERE MAD! BUT I COULDN'T LET YOU DIE.. NOT ANYTHING AS LOVELY AS YOU! I STRUGGLED MILES TO GET YOU TO A DOCTOR. I SAVED YOUR LIFE! --I MARRIED YOU---LORD-- --HAD I ONLY SUSPECTED !!!

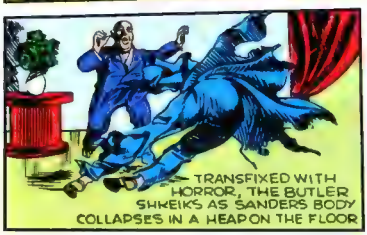

LISTENING INTENTLY AT THE WINDOW, THE VISION WHO HAS FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF THE FLEEING WERE WOLF, GRASPS THE ENTIRE SITUATION ....

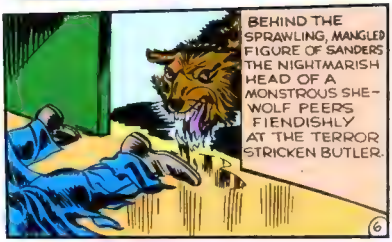

SUDDENLY THE UGLY MUZZLE OF A TWIN-BARRELED SHOTGUN IS THRUST VICIOUSLY AGAINST THE VISION'S BACK...
ONE MOVE, AN' I'LL BLOW A HOLE THROUGH YA BACK, A YARD WIDE!

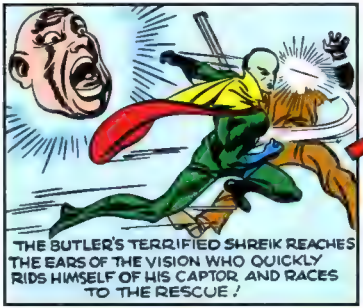
THE VISION, ALLOWS THE GUARD TO PROD HIM TO THE ENTRANCE OF THE SANDER'S HOME...


YOU SAY YOU CAUGHT HIM PROWLING LEWIS? I'LL CALL MISTER SANDERS AT ONCE
YEAH. AN' MAKE IT PRONTO!

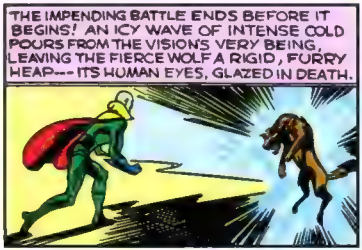

THE BUTLER HURRIES TO FIND SANDERS WHO AT THE SAME MOMENT EMERGES FROM HIS STUDY--A HORRIBLE, BLOOD-SMEARED FIGURE.


TRANSFIXED WITH HORROR, THE BUTLER SHRIEKS AS SANDERS BODY COLLAPSES IN A HEAP ON THE FLOOR

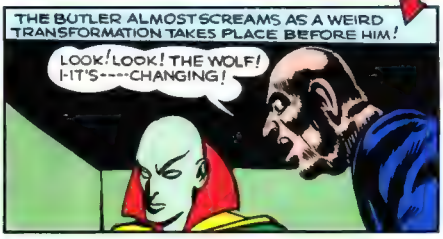

BEHIND THE SPRAWLING, MANGLED FIGURE OF SANDERS THE NIGHTMARISH HEAD OF A MONSTROUS SHE-WOLF PEERS FIENDISHLY AT THE TERROR STRICKEN BUTLER.


THE BUTLER'S TERRIFIED SHREIK REACHES THE EARS OF THE VISION WHO QUICKLY RIDS HIMSELF OF HIS CAPTOR AND RACES TO THE RESCUE!

INSIDE THE HOUSE, THE GREAT SHE-WOLF HALTS ITS ADVANCE UPON THE BUTLER. ITS SHARPENED SENSES DETECT THE APPROACHING VISION. THE MONSTER BECOMES A THING OF RAGE AND FURY AS IT ANGRILY LEAPS AT ITS ONCOMING ATTACKER...


THE IMPENDING BATTLE ENDS BEFORE IT BEGINS! AN ICY WAVE OF INTENSE COLD POURS FROM THE VISION'S VERY BEING, LEAVING THE FIERCE WOLF A RIGID, FURRY HEAP--- ITS HUMAN EYES, GLAZED IN DEATH.

GOOD LORD! IT'S MRS. SANDERS! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
THEY'RE BOTH DEAD NOW. THEY'LL NEVER RETURN TO THE LIVING WORLD AGAIN, --IN ANY FORM!
7


THE BUTLER ALMOST SCREAMS AS A WEIRD TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE BEFORE HIM!
LOOK! LOOK! THE WOLF! I-IT'S----CHANGING!

MY WORK HERE IS DONE! THERE ARE OTHERS WHO NEED MY AID. FAREWELL, EARTHMAN
DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF THE VISION IN OUR FORTHCOMING ISSUE!

ARES
WAGES WAR
FOR THE
FATE OF
HIS SON!
DARK
AVENGERS
ISSUE #9
BRIAN BENDIS • MIKE DEODATO
SEPTEMBER 2009
MARVEL

# MARVEL

FEBRUARY

10¢

MYSTERY COMICS

No. 16

Also

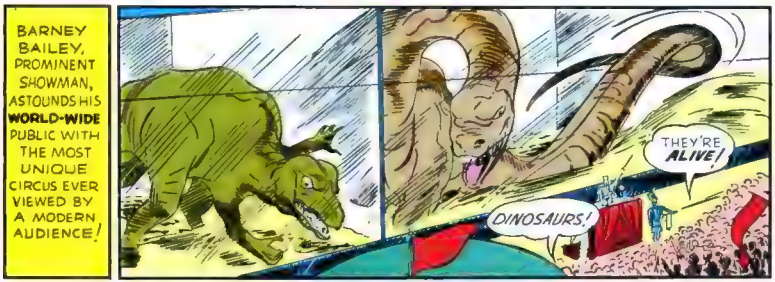
SUB-MARINER

THE VISION

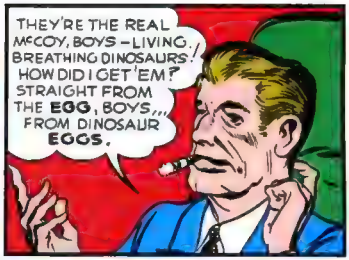
THE ANGEL

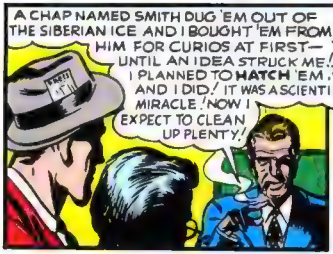
AND OTHERS!

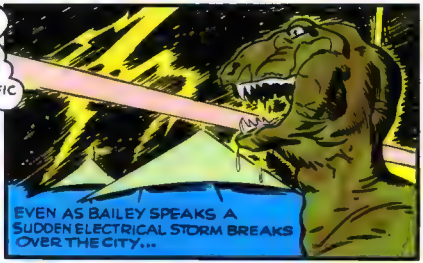
The VISION
THE VISION, SWORN ENEMY OF CRIME AND EVIL, IS AN INHABITANT OF ANOTHER DIMENSION WHO, THROUGH THE ELEMENTS THAT COMPOSE COMMON SMOKE, CAN CROSS FROM HIS DIMENSION TO OURS. ONCE IN OUR WORLD HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS BECOME LIMITED AND HE IS OPEN TO ATTACK.


BARNEY BAILEY, PROMINENT SHOWMAN, ASTOUNDS HIS WORLD-WIDE PUBLIC WITH THE MOST UNIQUE CIRCUS EVER VIEWED BY A MODERN AUDIENCE!
DINOSAURS!
THEY'RE ALIVE!

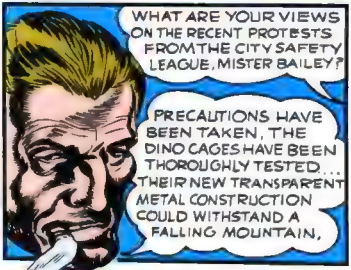
IN HIS OFFICE, BARNEY BAILEY BECOMES THE TARGET FOR THE RAPID FIRE QUESTIONS OF EXCITED REPORTERS.

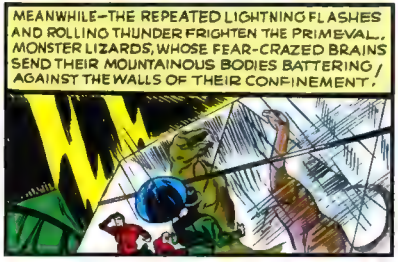

THEY'RE THE REAL McCOY, BOYS—LIVING, BREATHING DINOSAURS! HOW DID I GET 'EM? STRAIGHT FROM THE **EGG**, BOYS,,, FROM DINOSAUR **EGGS**.

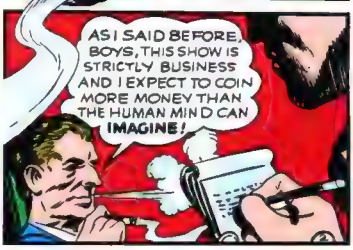

A CHAP NAMED SMITH DUG 'EM OUT OF THE SIBERIAN ICE AND I BOUGHT 'EM FROM HIM FOR CURIOS AT FIRST— UNTIL AN IDEA STRUCK ME!! I PLANNED TO **HATCH** 'EM! AND I DID! IT WAS A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE! NOW I EXPECT TO CLEAN UP PLENTY!


EVEN AS BAILEY SPEAKS A SUDDEN ELECTRICAL STORM BREAKS OVER THE CITY...

YES, I REALIZE IT'S A GREAT ACCOMPLISHMENT, BOYS, BUT I'M REALLY A **SHOWMAN**, Y'KNOW, IT'S THE MONEY ANGLE I'M INTERESTED IN RIGHT NOW.


WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS ON THE RECENT PROTESTS FROM THE CITY SAFETY LEAGUE, MISTER BAILEY?
PRECAUTIONS HAVE BEEN TAKEN, THE DINO CAGES HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED... THEIR NEW TRANSPARENT METAL CONSTRUCTION COULD WITHSTAND A FALLING MOUNTAIN.


MEANWHILE—THE REPEATED LIGHTNING FLASHES AND ROLLING THUNDER FRIGHTEN THE PRIMEVAL, MONSTER LIZARDS, WHOSE FEAR-CRAZED BRAINS SEND THEIR MOUNTAINOUS BODIES BATTERING AGAINST THE WALLS OF THEIR CONFINEMENT.


AS I SAID BEFORE, BOYS, THIS SHOW IS STRICTLY BUSINESS AND I EXPECT TO COIN MORE MONEY THAN THE HUMAN MIND CAN **IMAGINE!**

ABOVE THE DIN OF THE STORM COMES AN EAR-SPLITTING CRASH FOLLOWED BY THE SCREAMS OF **TERROR STRICKEN** PEOPLE...

WHAT ON EARTH?

GOOD LORD!!

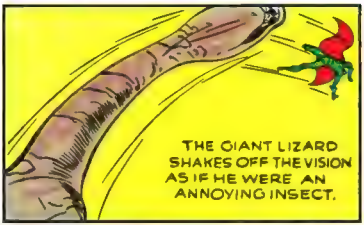
THE DINOSAURS ARE **LOOSE!**

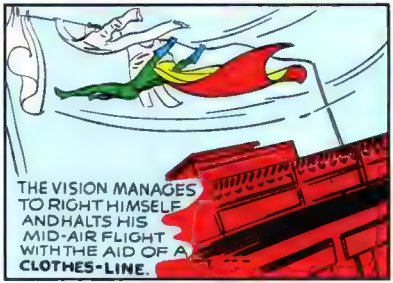
THE ESCAPED TYRANNOSAURUS IS FOLLOWED BY THE HUGE, BEWILDERED GIGANTOSAURUS, WHOSE IMMENSE, LUMBERING FORM REDUCES THE CIRCUS TO A SHAMBLES.

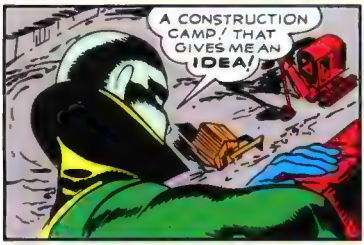
LEAVING DESTRUCTION AND PANIC IN THEIR WAKE, THE DINOSAURS SOON REACH THE HEART OF THE SURROUNDING **CITY.**

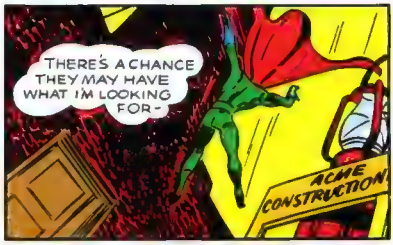
FROM THE SMOKING RUINS OF A DEMOLISHED BUILDING, EMERGES THE **VISION** WHOSE LITHE, MUSCLED FORM HURTLES INTO ACTION.

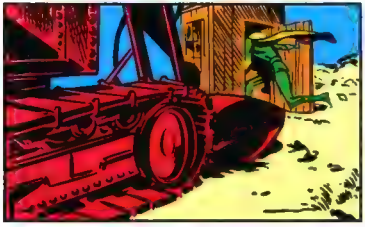
FEARLESSLY THE VISION HURLS HIMSELF AT THE GIGANTOSAURUS, WHO HAS CORNERED A WOMAN AND HER CHILD.

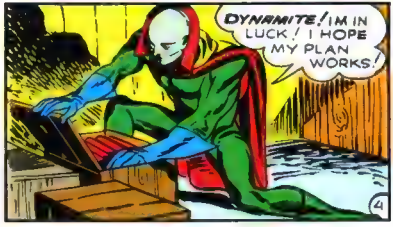

THE GIANT LIZARD SHAKES OFF THE VISION AS IF HE WERE AN ANNOYING INSECT.


THE VISION MANAGES TO RIGHT HIMSELF AND HALTS HIS MID-AIR FLIGHT WITH THE AID OF A CLOTHES-LINE.


A CONSTRUCTION CAMP./ THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!


THERE'S A CHANCE THEY MAY HAVE WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR-
ACME CONSTRUCTION




DYNAMITE!/I'M IN LUCK!/ I HOPE MY PLAN WORKS!
4

IRON MAN...
...NO MORE?
THE INVINCIBLE
IRON MAN
ISSUE #17
MATT FRACTION • SALVADOR LARROCA • FRANK D'ARMATA
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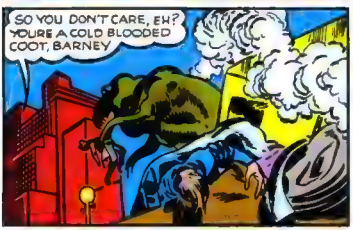
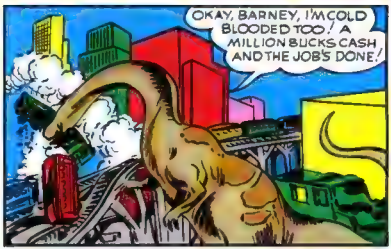
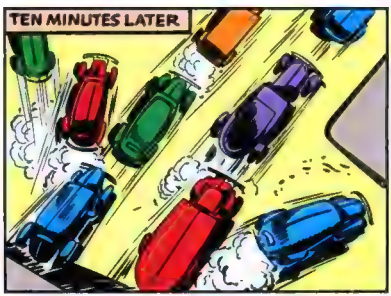
MEANWHILE, BARNEY BAILEY CONTACTS MATT CARSON, HIS PRESS AGENT, AND THEN HURRIEDLY BARKS ORDERS INTO HIS PHONE.
YOU HEARD ME, CARSON! GET EVERY AVAILABLE MAN YOU CAN AND STOP THOSE BEASTS! GET THEM ALIVE! -- I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT!

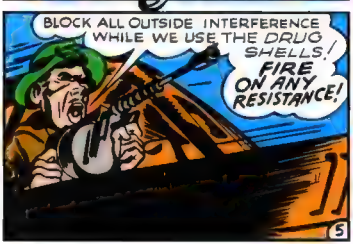
WHAT D'YA THINK I AM, - A MIRACLE MAN? EVEN IF I COULD BAG 'EM ALIVE, THE PUBLIC WOULD DEMAND WE DESTROY THEM! THEY'RE TEARING THE TOWN APART!

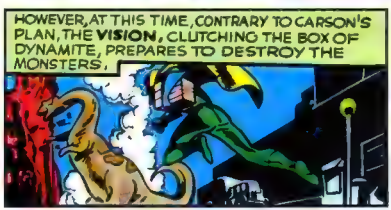

SO YOU DON'T CARE, EH? YOURE A COLD BLOODED COOT, BARNEY


OKAY, BARNEY, I'M COLD BLOODED TOO! A MILLION BUCKS CASH AND THE JOB'S DONE!

IT'S A DEAL! NOW GET GOING, YOU ROBBER, I WANT THOSE LIZARDS ALIVE! THEY MEAN MILLIONS TO ME!


TEN MINUTES LATER


BLOCK ALL OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE WHILE WE USE THE DRUG SHELLS! FIRE ON ANY RESISTANCE!
5


HOWEVER, AT THIS TIME, CONTRARY TO CARSON'S PLAN, THE VISION, CLUTCHING THE BOX OF DYNAMITE, PREPARES TO DESTROY THE MONSTERS.

MATT CARSON'S CAR ARRIVES AS THE VISION PREPARES TO DESTROY THE GIGANTOSAURUS.
HOLY SMOKE, BOSS! SOME GUYS TOSSIN' DYNAMITE AT ONE OF THE DINOS.
I'LL GET 'IM, BOSS!
LOOK OUT!
THE VISION AVOIDS THE DEADLY FUSILLADE AS HE HURLS THE EXPLOSIVE AT THE DINOSAURS HUGE, GAPING MOUTH,
ITS HEAD BLOWN TO BITS, THE TWITCHING MONSTROUS BULK COMES CRASHING DOWN. CARSON AND HIS MEN FIND THEMSELVES IN THE PATH OF THE DESCENDING BODY-
-AND ARE CRUSHED TO A BLOODY SMEAR!
SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY, BARNEY BAILEY HEARS THE EXPLOSION AND RUSHES HASTILY TO THE ROOF OF HIS BUILDING!
THE FOOLS! THEY'VE BLOWN UP ONE OF THE DINOS! I'LL BE RUINED. RUINED!
6

BAILEY'S RAGE MOUNTS TO HYSTERIA, HE SHOUTS ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS, UNAWARE OF THE HIDEOUS DOOM REARING BEHIND HIM!
SUDDENLY THE GREAT JAWS CLOSE ON HIS STRUGGLING FORM.
AIE-E-E!
BAILEY MEETS THE FATE TO WHICH HE HAD ABANDONED THE PEOPLE OF SEACOAST CITY!
ARMY UNITS ARRIVE, HOPING TO BRING DOWN THE GIANT BEASTS WITH ARTILLERY.
CAPTAIN! LOOK! ON THE ADJOINING BUILDING!
IT'S THE VISION HOLD YOUR FIRE!
YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE BOXFUL! I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE FIREWORKS!
THE ENSUING BLAST LITERALLY TEARS THE TYRANNOSAURUS TO SHREDS!
THAT'S THE LAST OF THAT BABY, THE CITY IS SAFE, MY JOB HERE IS DONE!
THE VISION THEN MAKES HIS EXIT IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE, THE ELEMENT THROUGH WHICH HE CAN REACH HIS OWN DIMENSION. BEHIND HIM A BEWILDERED BUT HAPPY PEOPLE CHEER HIS NAME!
THE VISION APPEARS AGAIN IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS.

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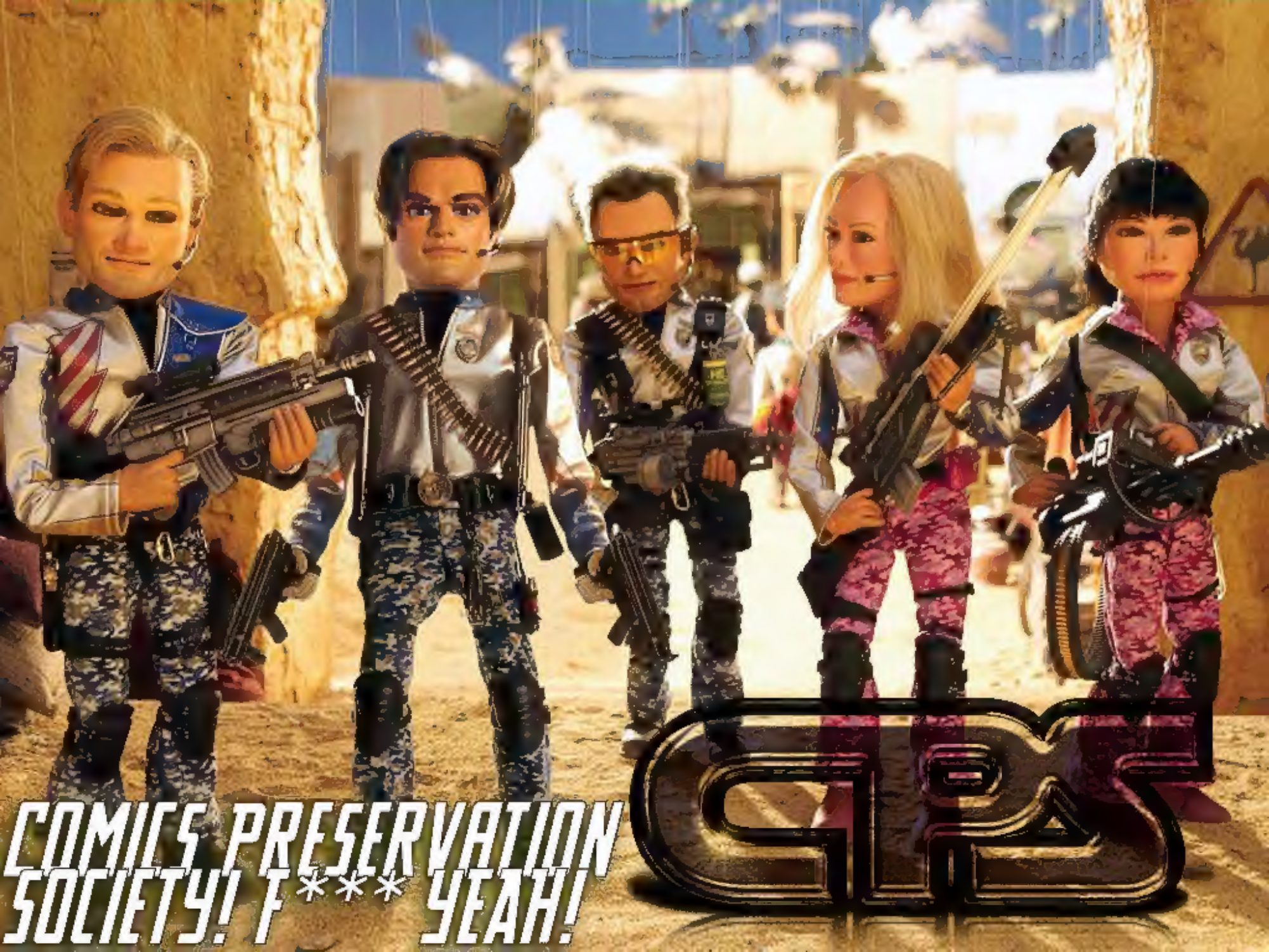
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